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A LETTER TO THE MOB OF Great-Britain.

Humbly dedicated to the Most Reverend Dr. *S*---------*ll*.

Odi profanum Vulgus & Arceo. Hor.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by *J. Roberts*, near the *Oxford-Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*; *J. Harrison*, at the Corner of *Castle-Alley*, next the *Royal Exchange* in *Cornhill*; and *A. Boulter* without *Temple-Bar*. 1715.

(Price 4 *d*.)

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AUG

To the Moſt Reverend

Dr. Sa-----ll.

Renowned Sir,

THE *Conſpicuous Figure You have had the* Honour *to make amongſt the* Britiſh Mob, *and the* Great, *tho'* Caſual Hand, *you have had in preſenting their* Leaders *with ſuch* Fatal Opportunities *of betraying* their Country, *lead Me with the* greateſt Propriety, *to Dedicate this* ſmall Piece *to you. I muſt confeſs, tho'* my Subject *points you out ſo naturally for a* Patron, *yet when I reflected on the* Sanctity *of your* Manners, *the* Purity *of your* Stile, *the* Juſtneſs *of your* Thoughts, *and* Geometrical Method *in ranging 'em, I was almoſt diſwaded from ſo* Adventurous *an Attempt, leaſt ſome* unguarded Expreſſi-

on *of Mine might offend your* Zealous Piety, *or my* Matter, Form, *and* Diction, *diſguſt the* Delicacy *of your* Attick Taſte. *But theſe* baſhful Obſtacles *were ſoon overcome, by conſidering* the Perſon *poſſeſs'd of theſe* happy Accompliſhments, *was* equally *Famous for* Candour *and* Beneficence *of* Mind; *for the* Sweetneſs *and* Gentleneſs *of his* Diſpoſition (*a* Diſpoſition *ſo far from* Haughty, Confident, *or* Preſuming, *and ſo admirably delineated in the* very Caſt *of his* Viſage) *and conſequently*, tho' capable *of being the* ſevereſt Critick, *yet* alike prone, *to make Allowances for* humane Frailties: *Encourag'd, therefore, Reverend Sir, by theſe* Amiable Qualities, *I have ventur'd to addreſs myſelf to you in the* Dedication *of my following Letter.*

Poſſibly, Sir, ſome Paſſages *in it may produce* Recollections *not unattended with* Regret: *The* abrupt Departure *of* Friends, *the* diſtant Proſpect *of a* Mitre, *and* hopeleſs Probability *of making again a* GLARING Spectacle *amongſt the* Crowd, *cannot but moſt ſenſibly afflict a* Soul *ſo* Affectionate, *and full of* Humility *as yours: Yet I doubt not, but one* ſo regardleſs *of the* Pomp *and* Vanity

nity *of this* World, *and who by the* Mortification *of his* Life, *has given us such Indications of his being* wholly resign'd *to the Dispensations of* Providence, *will soon overcome the Efforts of his* outward Man, *and establish* his Soul *in her former State of* Tranquility. *Perhaps, the Concern that will remain longest, will be, what is produc'd by* his Zeal *for the* House *of* God; *or to speak more intelligibly, the* necessary Desertion *of* so many *Supporters of the* Church, *will raise fresh Apprehensions of* its being in Danger: *Even the D—— of L——ds, who, by the* Severity *of his* Life, *and* frequent Communion *with it, was* so great an Ornament *and* Support *to it, is gone amongst the Rest; Nor is the Sanctify'd* Gambol *unworthy mention on this Occasion: But consider, Sir,* Where *they are gone; and* for what; *and let that be* your Consolation; *to join a* Monarch, *who has given* convincing Proofs *of his Affection to* our Church; *and who, is doubtless, now, as willing to exert himself in* its Behalf *as ever; and I'm perswaded, would too, if his* Maritime Power *was not* so sadly *diminish'd; which Obstruction the* aforesaid Gentlemen *appear to have been* aware of, *and therefore,* contriv'd

triv'd *Him the Gold of* America *to remove it. Wherefore, Dear Doctor* (*if* young Man *of small Account, and a* Laick *too, may be permitted the Familiarity of such an Epithet, to* one so high *in Fame, and a* Priest *deriving* his Office *from* Apostolical Traduction) *let me intreat you to* Chear-up, *and suffer not your self to be* too much dejected; *for depend on it, the* Grand Monarch *will watch for the* Church's Security, *and in Proportion to the Increase of* its Danger, *circumstance himself to* defend *and establish it: You cannot forget* what *he* did, *when* its Members *very ungraciously depriv'd* their Head *of its Authority over 'em; how* strenuously *he endeavour'd to* force 'em *for their own* Good, *to receive it again, for fear they should* languish *and* die *without its* Protecting, *and* Defending Influence: *And, not to give you other Instances, how daily he demonstrates* his Inclination *to the Church of* England, *by the* Incouragement, *and* Protection *he gives to the* Protestants *of his* own Country: *Wherefore,* Dear Sir, (*making still the* same Apology *as before for my* Epithet) *let me Conjure you, since* these Ornaments *and* Supporters *of* your Church *are but retired, to solicite* this

Favourer

Favourer *of* Proteſtaniſm *on their* Churches Behalf, *that* you *would admit of* being Conſolated, *and as we Vulgarly ſay*, Lay nothing to Heart; *but* drink a little Wine for your Stomach's ſake, *and a little to brighten your* ratiocinative Faculties; *tho' I muſt intreat you not to make too much uſe of 'em; for an* Intenſe Application *of* Mind *conſumes the* Animal Spirits, *and dries up the* radical Moiſture. *Above all Things avoid the Study of the* Oriental Languages, *and what they call* Mathematical Learning; *eſpecially the* Latter, *for it powerfully anticipates* Old Age, *and haſtens* Death: *Leave ſuch Speculations as theſe to* C——ke *and* W——n, *and ſuch* unregarded *Fellows, who are only ſpoken of for the* Probity *of* their Lives, *and orderly ranging* their Ideas; *and conſequently of little Importance in this World; but you, Sir, whoſe* Life *is of ſo great Conſequence to the* Church. *You, who have roar'd out* her Danger, *and marched full of* Fame *and* Glory *at the Head of a* Plebeian *Cavalcade in* her Defence, *ought by no Means to deſtroy* your Conſtitution *by too* intenſe Study; *but uſe all the* jolly *Methods poſſible, to preſerve* yourſelf *as long as you can, for* her Service. *But*

where

where am I running? —— *What a sort of Dedication is this?* —— *Well might that witty Spaniard* Miguele Cervantes *say,* "Believe me, it's not so easie a Mat-"ter to write a Book; *and illustrate his so just Assertion by two such diverting Stories of Mad-men: For here now, instead of bespeaking your favourable Opinion of* my Performance, *artfully recommending it to* your Protection, *and above all, largely* expatiating *on your* Vertues, *and* Accomplishments, *I am insensibly ingaged in an impertinent Digression of* Giving Advice; *but I* hope, *and* doubt not, *but you will excuse me, since it was* my Affection *that cully'd my* Judgment, *and drew me to the committing such a* kind Errour; *for believe me, I am devoted to you* as sincerely *as you are to the* present happy Establishment, *and Love you* as Affectionately *as you do* that. *However, I'd have you beware of a* Second Tryal, *for by all that's Good, it's my Opinion you'll find* a severer Application *of Mr.* Th——n's *Allusion in his* Rode Caper Vitem, *&c. than such* an Incendiary *as you had before the* undeserved Fortune *to meet with.*

CORIOLANUS.

TO THE

Mob of Great Britain,

AND THEIR

Venerable Chiefs:

Ye Great Adorers of Custom,

IF a private Person may be permitted to Address himself to your Worships, I would take the Liberty of doing my self that Honour, and humbly represent to you the deep Sense the Nation seems to have of its Obligations to you, for the late many Instances you, and your Leaders, have given of your eminent Affection for the publick Peace and Tranquility: This, Gentlemen, may appear from an Act lately pass'd in your Favour, and which I recommend to the Perusal

of your distinguishing Capacities; in which you will find, how if a Dozen or more of your Worships think fit to assemble together, in order to exercise your most excellent Talents in reforming the State, and Supporting the Church, and do not think fit to seperate on a certain Proclamation's being made, therein specify'd, why then, Gentlemen, the good People of *Great-Britain* have Liberty to knock your Worships Brains out Legally, or Seize as many of you as they can to be truss'd up by your old Friend *John Ketch*. Perhaps, some of you may bemoan your Fate, and think it hard Usage, that Fellows of such bright Parts should be thus severely prohibited the publick Exercise of 'em; as for me, Gentlemen, I sympathize with you, but fear the most, even of them you take for Friends (unless a very few, whose Condition no change can render more desperate) Join'd in the promoting the aforesaid Law; This may seem strange to you, who do not much weaken your Eye-sight in poring over History, but from that your Worships putative Friends have learn'd, you are something like your

own Notion of the Devil, easier to raise then lay; and like him too so prone to Mischief, as neither to spare Friend or Foe; which was sufficiently experienc'd not many Years since by some Burghers of *Amsterdam*, who put your Brethren of the *Plebeian* Order in a Ferment, with an Intention of applying their Rage to a few particular Persons; but your said Brethren very impartially fell on with equal Violence, their Incouragers being some of the first that felt the Effects of their Fury. Tho' by the by, Gentlemen Leaders, I don't look on your Party any thing near so formidable as their very Complaisant Brethren aforesaid: No, no, there's diverse Natural, as well as Political Reasons for the contrary; and I think I can't better shew my Inclination to you, then by giving a short Sketch of this, that so you may not draw yourselves and Followers into Inconveniences, by presuming too much on their Power. I must confess, take your *British* Mob *seperatim*, in single Combat, and the Individual that compose that Reverend Body, will, on Comparison, be found very much Superiour to their little, breech'd Bre-

thren on t'other ſide the Water, but conſider 'em in the only Circumſtance in which you can propoſe 'em Serviceable, I mean as an adventitious Collective (or if I may ſay ſo) Political Body, and they will be found as much their Inferiour. In *Holland* one may ſay with Propriety, there's but two Orders or Ranks of People, that of your Party's Brethren, and all the reſt may be call'd their Gentry, Trade and Merchandizing putting 'em on a Level; So that when their Mob have an Inclination to be ſtirring, it may prove of dangerous Conſequence, ſince, beſides their Natural Booriſhneſs and Incivility, that renders 'em regardleſs of Superiours, the Difference in Superiority is not ſo great as with us, and ſo leſs likely to imprint on their Minds that awful Regard, which the Majeſty of a King and his Royal Family muſt naturally produce; Nor is there ſuch a Numerous Nobility, render'd powerful by the very Grandeur of their Titles, and much more ſo by their Great Numbers of Servants, and Retainers who depend immediately on 'em for Subſiſtance; No ſuch Yeomanry, and Potent Landed Gentry, many of 'em

equal

equal in Tenants, and Retainers to the Nobility themſelves; all which join'd to the Majeſty of the Prince, would render the Efforts of the Mob ineffectual againſt the Conſtitution; and could you, as univerſally as you ſeem to deſire, work up your Party to the higheſt Pitch of Madneſs, you would find 'em inſenſibly forſake you, unable to maintain their Out-rages, and your ſelves fall a Sacrifice to the Folly of having confided in an untractable Salvage Multitude. I may add too, that the Wealth of *Holland* conſiſting in Trade, their Riches of Courſe muſt be in Money and Merchandize, ſo that a lucky Stand, but for a ſmall Time, might put their Mob in Poſſeſſion, in Effect, of the whole State: But you all know with us the Caſe is far different. And now Gentlemen of the mere Mobility, begging Pardon for my ſo particular Application to your Leaders, I return to you again, and ſhall fairly put the Caſe to your Conſideration, whether you be *Tinkers, Taylers, Pedlers, Porters*, &c.—— or however diſtinguiſh'd; I ſay, Gentlemen all, what is it your worſhipful Simplicities expect from any ſort of Change?

Change? Who of you believes he shall succeed your *Great Hero*——or be so much as a *Field-Officer*? What d——d Fools then are you, to trouble your musty Brains with *State-Affairs*, or lose even so much as an Hour's Work about 'em? Let which End will go foremost, what have you to do with 'em? Were the D——l, or the Pope to come, or your Predecessor's old Favourite Q——n *B——s* to rise again, it would be most assuredly all one with you; you'd be ev'ry Man of you just as you were, neither hither, nor lower, richer nor poorer. And as for this Duke, that your Worships don't know why you are so fond of, if it be only on his Account you are thus exasperated, depend upon it, he's not the Man you take him for; but you are wretchedly deceiv'd and impos'd on, in Order to secure him from that Justice, which, if you knew the Truth of the Matter, you'd be the first that wou'd lead him to. Consider, therefore, Gentlemen, who you are, and be asham'd to be gull'd any longer. The Renowned Mob of *Great Britain*, a Body of People famous for their Penetration, and never acting without maturest Counsel;

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Consider, I say, and make Use of the little Wit your Maker has giv'n you; which hoping you will do, I'll offer a few Things to your Consideration.

I suppose none of you will deny, considering how Matters stood towards the End of the late Reign; but there must have been a pretty intimate Sort of Correspondence betwixt your Renowned Hero, the most worthy Lord in the *Tower*, and the merry Gentleman that went off with the *French Courier*; I mean, the thrice-famous *Gambol* of never-to-be-forgotten Memory; and consequently, that if there was any foul Play acted by these two Gentlemen, it could not well happen, but your Favourite was at least privy to it: Now that there was something transacted by 'em, during those blessed Times, against the *Confederate* Interest, and so for the Advantage of *France*, methinks, you might see with half an Eye, if you would but open it; Why else do you think, shou'd *Gambol* choose his most Christian Majesty's Country above all others for his Summer Retirement; why not as well *Holland*, *Prussia*, or the *Empire*. You all know, the Duke of *Marlborough*

not make Choice of *France* in particular, when he had Her Majesty's Leave to go abroad; No, he had exerted himself too strenuously against the Grand Monarch's Interest to hope for a favourable Reception there. Or, why shou'd your own Duke rather choose to pay *Gambol* a Visit, than his Old Brother General, Prince *Eugene*? I shou'd have thought, if all had been right, it wou'd have been much more for your Hero's Honour, to have waited on that Glorious Commander, whose Power and Authority in his own Country, being almost equal to what he has merited of it, could not but have procur'd a better Reception for his Grace, than what he might expect from a Fugitive Secretary, in a Nation not his own; and in which, he cannot be suppos'd to have any Interest, but what he has obtain'd from the Infamy of having been a *TRAITOR* to his Native Country. If, therefore, I had nothing else to offer to you but these general Reflections, methinks, they carry with them so fair a Probabily of some foul Practice, that it shou'd prevail with your Stupidies, to still the Roaring

of

of your Voices, and make you desist from senselessly crying out in Favour of an *Ormond*, an *Ormond*, without knowing any thing of the Matter: Is not this very contrary to your own Laudable Custom on other Occasions? Let the Cry go a High-way-man, or Pick-pocket, and instantly you surround the unhappy Object, and on the bare Presumption of his being Guilty, often prevent the Majestrate by Exercising a severer Punishment, than would legally be inflicted on Him: Here now stands a great Man (great I mean in Titles) charg'd by a Senate equal in Majesty, and for the Love of their Country, to the Old *Roman*, with a Crime far transcending all the other collected Impieties a private Person can be guilty of. He stands Charg'd, I say, by this August Assembly, and your own Representatives too, with being a Traytor to his and your Country, for having had a principal share in giving up to *France*, all those happy Advantages, which his great Predecessor had with so many glorious Sieges, and Battles purchas'd for us; Nor are there only bare Presumptions of his being Guilty,

but most or all of what He is *Charg'd with*, will appear and fairly *be proved* from his *own* Hand writing; yet such has been the Madness of your *Stupid Rage*, so great your *infatuated Prepossession* in his Favour, that without once listning to the Voice of *Natural Reason*, or the Dictates of *Common Sense*, which plead so strongly for ev'ry Offender's being *fairly try'd*, you have made all *the Efforts* y'are capable of, to obstruct the *Course of Justice*, and hinder your *injur'd Country* from taking *Vengeance* on so great a *Paricide*. For Shame *pretend no longer* to the Name of *Britons*, nor even to the being call'd *Rational Creatures*, this *Man*'s Transactions, and the *other Conspirators* have drawn your *unhappy Country* into such *Circumstances*, that a *War* and all its *attending Calamities* seem *necessary* to secure *our Trade* from Ruin, and to hinder *our Posterity* if not *ourselves*, from making a *mean* and *contemptible Figure* in *Europe*; when we were just on the *very Point* of possessing all the fair Prospect of a *long uninterrupted Peace* and *its Blessings*, which your *Countrymen*, and perhaps, even, *some of you*, had so *Gallantly* fought for; when

we

we were just on *Reaping the Fruits* of Victory, and going to *enjoy the Effects* of all that Glory our *Accomplish'd General* had acquir'd; *This Man*, and the other *Conspirators* step in, blast all our *hopeful Expectations*, and deform the *fair Face* of Things by *their Traiterous Concessions* to the very Foe we had Conquer'd: That *Spain*, we had so *Nobly* fought for, and which *France* to save it self, was *Necessitated* to have *yielded up*, is *Infamously* granted to a Branch of *that Family*, which *above all other Pretenders*, it was *most our Interest* to have secur'd it from. I don't mention to you the unhappy *Catalans*, tho' Meriting a far *other Return* from us! Nor shall I reflect on *Cape Breton*, and the *Loss* of a valuable Part of *our Trade* in the *New-found-land Fish'ry*; nor of *the Conspirators* tamely suffering *France* in the Affair of *Mardike*, to frustrate us of *the Effects* of the only *Beneficial Article* in all *their Peace*; these, I say, and many *other Injuries* to their Country, are all *lost*, and *confounded* in that Complication of *all Ills*, the yielding up *Spain*: The *Cession* of that contains all that can happen of Bad to *Great-Britain*; This without Redress,

will affect *your remoteſt Poſterity*; This has *united* a Nation, which it was *moſt our Intereſt*, in Reſpect of *Trade*, to live at Peace with, to our *greateſt Enemy*; and conſequently, *expos'd* us to the *miſerable Circumſtance* of having an *unneceſſary War* with it, whenever a War with *France* ſhou'd be neceſſary: Nay, it has made it the *Intereſt* of the *Spaniſh* Court to *Diſincourage* our *Trade*, ſince all Acceſſions of *Wealth* to us, would but the *better enable* us to *Proſecute* a War againſt his *Native Country*, on *which alone*, He depends for *the Poſſeſſion* of his Kingdom. Theſe are *the Men*, and *ſuch ſome* of their Actions, in whoſe behalf ye, *you poor deluded Wretches*, have *lately* appear'd; have *They* not, do you think giv'n ample Proof of *their Affection*, for the Church of *England*, as well as the *State*, in granting ſuch a vaſt Addition of *Power* as the Kingdom of *Spain*, to the Houſe of *Bourbon*; whoſe *Intereſt* as well as *Inclination* it is to Ruin us; Sure, you have not yet forgot the *Aid* and *Support* that was lent King *James*, in order to have *Re-eſtabliſh'd* him on *his Throne*; who by his *Religion* was oblig'd to be *the profeſs'd*

Enemy

Enemy of our National Church; Nor can you forget the promoting *the Design* of *the Pretender*, who on the *same Score* and from the *same Motives*, had He *succeeded*, would have over-turn'd *your Religion*, and introduc'd *his Own*; yet this Family the *publick Enemies* of the *Protestant Religion*, and of *the Church* of *England* in particular, *these Lovers* of the Church thought fit to *join with*, and to *gratifie*, with *yielding* the Crown of *Spain* to a Branch of it; and by Consequence have enabl'd *France* and *Spain*, the *Latter* peacefully continues in *the same Interest*, but a *few Years* to bid fair to *Destroy*, not only the *Church* of *England*, of *whose Danger* they impudently have made *so great a Noise*, but also the *Protestant Religion* in general.

Consider, *therefore*, for whom it is you have exerted *yourselves*, and how *wretchedly* you have been impos'd on: Nor do I account it a small Part of the *Conspirator's Villany*, that after having committed *such Crimes* against *their Country*, they should *cruelly* endeavour to draw in *such unwary* and *ignorant Creatures* as you are,

are, in Order to escape on your Ruin, or fall with you themselves a common Sacrifice to the *deserved Rage* of an abused Nation; for depend on it, had all your *Leaders* stood, and you appear'd for 'em *as generally* as they expected, you wou'd have found the Constitution *too Unequal* for you to struggle with, and yourselves *sadly involv'd* in their Destruction. Learn, therefore, more *Wisdom* for the future, and apply yourselves to your *Lawful Callings*, leaving *State-Affairs* to your *Superiours*; and the *detested Conspirators*, and all their *Abettors* to the *just Resentment* of their Injur'd Country.

CORIOLANUS.

Post-

Poſtſcript.

THis little Piece being at the Preſs, and the *Dedication* finiſh'd, juſt as the Advice came of the *Grand Monarch*'s *Exit*, yet it was thought fit not to alter it; ſince the Reaſon of the Thing is ſtill the ſame, and equally holds good againſt thoſe Paricides, that gave ſo Publick a Demonſtration of their Hatred to their Country, by joining with one that had on ſo many Occaſions profeſs'd himſelf an Enemy to it; and doubtleſs wou'd, had he liv'd never ſo long, have ever continu'd to oppoſe its Intereſt and Happineſs.

FINIS.

Postscript.

THis little Piece being at the Press, and the Dedication finish'd, half as the Advice came of the Grand Alliance's Exit, yet it was thought fit not to alter it; since the Reason of the Thing is still the same, and equally holds good against those Parricides, that gave to Publick a Demonstration of their Hatred to their Country, by joining with one that had on to many Crimes, as to have proclaim'd himself an Enemy to it; and doubtless would'd, had he liv'd never so long, have ever continu'd to oppose its Interest and Happiness.

FINIS.